

STRANGE
SUSPENSE STORIES

No 34

STRANGE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

CAS
AUTHORITY

SUSPENSE STORIES

10¢

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION



The Man Who Lost His Face!



THE ESCAPE!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Are **YOU**
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show **YOU** absolutely **FREE**

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

**ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.**

**How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.**

**How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.
How to BEAT ANY BULLY.
How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.
How to be a WINNER IN EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.**

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a **MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES** — won a **BIG SILVER TROPHY**, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad many BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. FROM HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the **SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS** a WINNER IN EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

**DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!**

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-5-5 Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

(before it is too late)
as John Sill and the others did

Pick the
kind of
BODY you
WANT
Check All Your
Needs —

**I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES**

This Can Be
**YOU in a
Short
Time!**

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

says **JOHN SILL**

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pail! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

BEFORE



**THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES**

TONY PASCARELLA

AFTER

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

**I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!**

BEFORE



AFTER

mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

WIN
A BIG
Silver Trophy
and \$100
IN CASH



**MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these
5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES**

**PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU**



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. CH-77, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want: ☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me **FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men** plus all 5 **HE-MAN Building Courses**, now all in 1 volume. **ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE and HANDLING.**

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES



THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pat Masulli Executive Editor

The SCAR

S2138

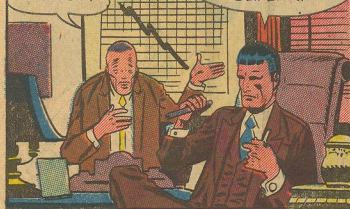
S. Ditko



IN THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES OF WILLIAM B. GAINES, PRESIDENT OF NATIONAL CEMENT...

FOR PITY'S SAKE, GAINES, GIVE ME A BREAK. I'LL TRY TO RAISE THE MONEY IN A WEEK. I DIDN'T KNOW OUR STOCK SANK THAT LOW.

YOU'RE THROUGH, BRANDT. I TOOK OVER YOUR STOCK BEFORE IT HIT BOTTOM. I'M SOLE OWNER OF NATIONAL CEMENT.



THAT INDEX IS A LIE. YOU'VE RIGGED THOSE LOSSES TO FORCE ME OUT. JUST LIKE YOU DID TO NOBLE AND ORNSTEAD. YOU'VE RUINED US ALL. YOU CROOK.

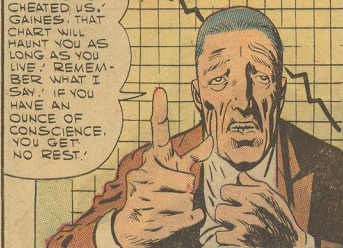
SO WHAT IF I DID? YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING. CAN YOU?



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

THE REVELATION WAS A TREMENDOUS BLOW AND BRANDT SUDDENLY CRUMBED INTO OLD AGE...

W-WE TRUSTED YOU, AND YOU CHEATED US, GAINES. THAT CHART WILL HAUNT YOU AS LONG AS YOU LIVE! REMEMBER WHAT I SAY! IF YOU HAVE AN OUNCE OF CONSCIENCE, YOU GET NO REST!



HMM... HE'S TAKING IT REAL BAD! MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A SHOCK! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY-ONE AGE THAT FAST! OH, WELL... TO THE VICTOR BELONGS THE SPOILS!



BUT GAINES WASN'T A MAN TO BROOD! SO, RETURNING TO WORK...

...THIS IS TO INFORM YOU THAT THE PARTNERSHIP OF NOBLE, BRANDT, ORMSTEAD AND GAINES IS DISSOLVED, AND...

...GAINES IS DISSOLVED...



SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HEAD, MISS LEWIS?

OH, I SCRAPED IT ON A KITCHEN CABINET THIS MORNING! IT'S NOTHING, MR. GAINES.



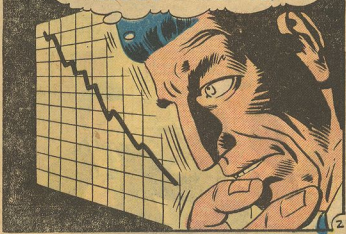
I'M SORRY IT BOTHERS YOU SO, MISTER GAINES. SHALL WE CONTINUE?

N-NO! THAT WILL BE ALL! I'LL CALL YOU IN TOMORROW! WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE, MISS LEWIS?

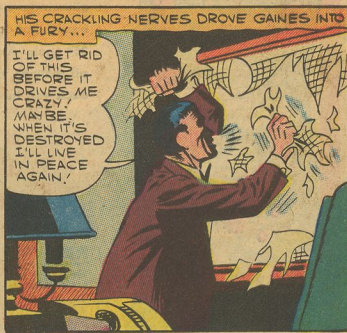
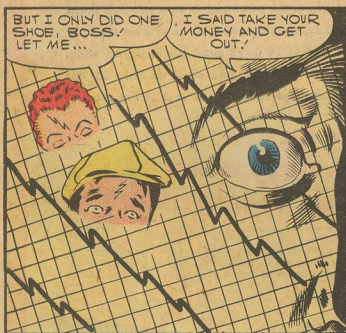
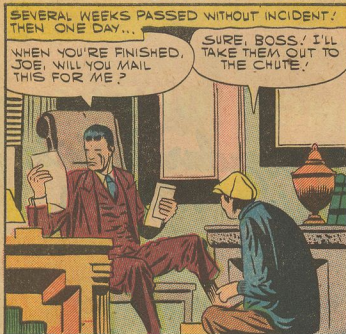


DESPITE GAINES' COLD-BLOODEDNESS, BRANDT'S LAST WORDS STILL RANG IN HIS EARS...

WHAT DID BRANDT SAY? "THE CHART WILL HAUNT YOU!" THEN MY SECRETARY! COINCIDENCE? I DON'T KNOW! I CAN'T GET OVER HOW BRANDT AGED SO IN MY OFFICE!



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES



BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM THE OMNIPRESENT SCAR...



DO YOU
WANT

SPENDING MONEY?
*Sell these popular Patriotic
and Religious Mottoes*

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. CH P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

mother

God took the Sunshine
from the Skies
And made the lowlight
in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his love,
made yours divine.
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE

**CHILD'S
PRAYER**

Now I Lay me down
To Sleep,
I pray the Lord
my soul to keep,
If I should die before
I Wake,
I pray the Lord
my soul to take

The Way Of The
CROSS
IS HOME

Love
one another
AS I HAVE
LOVED
YOU

**God Bless
OUR
HOME**

STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

NERVES COMPLETELY UNSTRUNG GAINES SOUGHT THE OPEN AIR, BUT SUDDENLY...

HENRY BRANDT... WAIT A MINUTE! HE DIDN'T HEAR ME!

HENRY, WAIT... UMMMP!

HEY, LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

WHADDYA KNOW! THE CHUMP FAINTED WHEN HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT ME! I DIDN'T BANG INTO HIM THAT HARD! HEY, SOMEBODY HELP ME GET HIM TO A DOCTOR!



I KNOW I FAINTED, DOCTOR, BUT WHAT DOES YOUR EXAMINATION SHOW?

MR. GAINES, PHYSICALLY, YOU'RE FINE, BUT SOMETHING IS BOTHERING YOU, EXERTING TREMENDOUS PRESSURE! WHATEVER IT IS, YOU MUST GET RID OF IT!



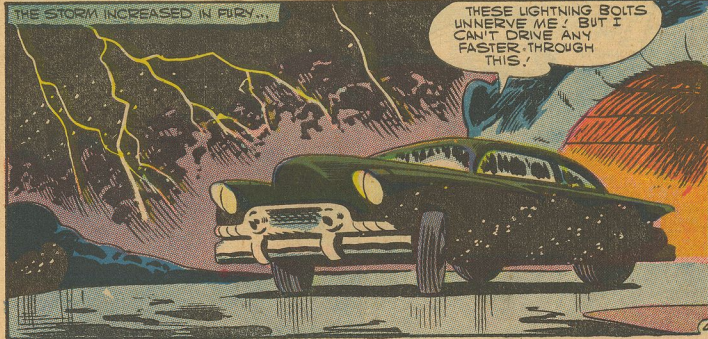
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT BUT TO GO INTO SECLUSION AND REST...

I'VE GOT TO GET HOME AND LIE DOWN! MAYBE A WEEK AWAY FROM THE OFFICE WILL HELP!



THE STORM INCREASED IN FURY...

THESE LIGHTNING BOLTS UNNERVE ME! BUT I CAN'T DRIVE ANY FASTER THROUGH THIS!



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

GAINES WAS ONLY FIVE MINUTES FROM HOME, WHEN ...

TH...THE SCAR!

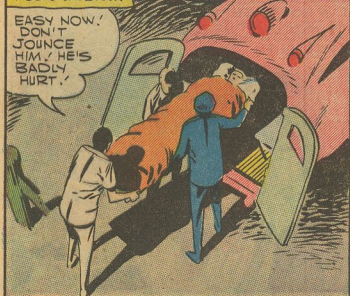


BLINDED MORE BY TERROR THAN LIGHTNING, GAINES LOST CONTROL AND ...



EXTRICATED FROM THE WRECK HALF AN HOUR LATER ...

EASY NOW! DON'T JOUNCE HIM, HE'S BADLY HURT!



ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL ...

THE SCAR AGAIN! NOW I KNOW IT'S A SIGN OF DEATH! I'M GOING TO DIE! PLEASE LET ME TALK AND CLEAR MY CONSCIENCE!



... THEN I CIRCULATED RUMORS ABOUT THE COMPANY'S LOSSES. WHEN THE STOCK FELL, I BOUGHT IT ALL MYSELF! THAT'S HOW I RUINED NOBLE, ORNSTEAD AND BRANDT! AHH, NOW I CAN DIE IN PEACE!



MR. GAINES-- YOU'RE MISTAKEN! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE! WE'LL HAVE YOU WALKING IN A MONTH!

THEN ALL THE BETTER, NOW I CAN MAKE AMENDS OR PAY THE PENALTY FOR MY CRIMES! I'M GLAD... I'M GLAD... BECAUSE AT LAST, I'VE FOUND PEACE!



THE BITTER
END

STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES



IF THIS REPORT OF THE EVENTS OF THE NIGHT OF JULY 13TH DOESN'T PROVE THE IMPORTANCE ONCE AND FOR ALL OF THE AGENCY I WORK FOR... I'LL HAND IN MY RESIGNATION TO THE HUMAN RACE!

THE MAN WHO LOST HIS FACE

APPROXIMATELY 7:15 P.M., MARCH 13TH... JOHN HAWKINS FINDS HIMSELF WALKING DAZEDLY ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD THAT HE HAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE...



S 2168

8:20 P.M.: AFTER HITCHING A RIDE INTO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY, HAWKINS CABS TO HIS HOME, TURNING UP THE PATH, HE GREET'S HIS NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR...



WHY DIDN'T HE ANSWER ME? WHY IS HE LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY... AS IF HE NEVER SAW ME BEFORE!



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

8:22 PM. FINDING HIMSELF WITHOUT KEYS, HAWKINS RINGS THE DOORBELL OF HIS HOME. AND HIS WIFE COMES TO THE DOOR...

HOPE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TOO WORRIED ABOUT ME, MARGE! I - I THINK I BLACKED OUT, AND...



HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME? WHO ARE YOU?

IS EVERYBODY CRAZY? I'M YOUR HUSBAND, JOHN HAWKINS. WHO ELSE?



ANYTHING WRONG, MARGE?

HEY! YOU HAVE MY FACE!!



BETTER GET INSIDE, MARGE! I'LL HANDLE THIS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY FACE?



SOMETHING'S SCREWY! HE'S NOT THE REAL JOHN HAWKINS! HE MUST BE WEARING A MASK! COULD TWO MEN WHO WEREN'T TWINS LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE?



BRING HIM A MIRROR, MARGE! MAYBE THAT'LL BRING HIM TO HIS SENSES.

YEAH -- DO THAT! BRING ME A MIRROR!

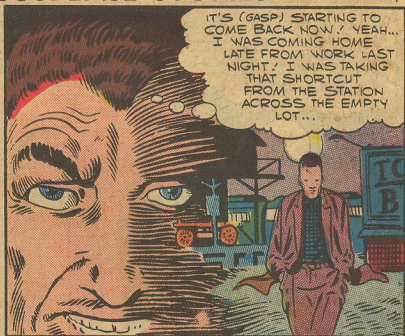


GASP! M-MY FACE HAS CHANGED! HE HAS MY FACE!

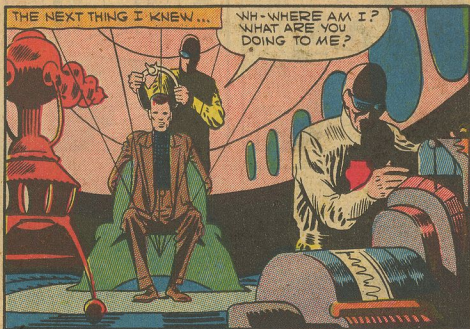


STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

8:45 P.M.: TERRIBLY SHAKEN BY WHAT HE SAW IN THE MIRROR, HAWKINS HAS WANDERED OFF DAZEDLY...



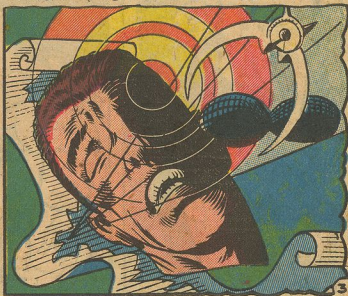
...WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THEY GRABBED ME...



BUT THEY NEVER ANSWERED! THEY JUST KEPT TAKING ALL THOSE MEASUREMENTS... GOING OVER EVERY SQUARE INCH OF MY FACE WITH THE CALPERS! THEIR TAPE RECORDER KEPT GRINDING AWAY, TAKING DOWN EVERY WORD I SAID...



WHEN THEY WERE FINISHED, THEY FORCED SOME BITTER TASTING STUFF DOWN MY THROAT -- AND THEN I BLACKED OUT...



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

...AND WHEN I CAME TO I WAS ON THAT COUNTRY ROAD! AND I HAD A NEW FACE... AND SOMEBODY WITH MY FACE HAD ALREADY TAKEN MY PLACE AT HOME! BUT WHY? WHY?

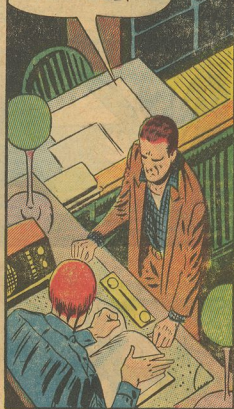


9:13 P.M.! HAWKINS ARRIVES EXCITEDLY AT THE 19TH PRECINCT STATION HOUSE...

SERGEANT, PLEASE DON'T THINK I'M CRAZY WHEN I TELL YOU THIS STORY!



...DON'T YOU SEE? THEY'RE ALIENS FROM ANOTHER WORLD! THEY DID ALL THAT MEASURING AND EVERYTHING SO THEY COULD SUBSTITUTE A SPY IN MY PLACE!



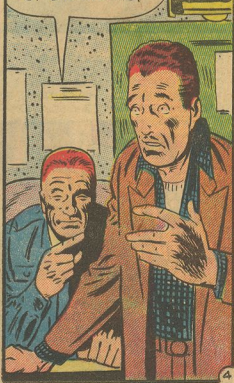
THEY DID A PERFECT JOB! MY FACE... MY VOICE! THEY EVEN USED A MENTAL SCANNER TO LEARN MY BACKGROUND! THEY (SOB) THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!



THEY'RE SO SURE OF THEMSELVES! THEY DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO ELIMINATE ME! THEY JUST SET ME FREE WITH A NEW FACE! THEY FIGURE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO ESTABLISH THAT I'M REALLY JIM HAWKINS, AND THAT SPY OF THEIRS WILL NEVER BE EXPOSED!



BE REASONABLE, MISTER! LOOK AT IT THIS WAY! EVEN IF EVERY WORD YOU SAID WAS TRUE, WE STILL COULDN'T GET YOU OFF THE HOOK! YOU SAID IT YOURSELF... THEY THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

I KNOW IT WON'T BE EASY!
BUT YOU HAVE TO HELP
ME. YOU (SOB)
HAVE TO.



10:23 P.M. / MRS. HAWKINS
HAS BEEN CALLED TO THE
STATION HOUSE...

OF COURSE I'M CERTAIN
THIS MAN IS NOT MY HUSBAND.
MY HUSBAND IS HOME
WATCHING TV RIGHT NOW.

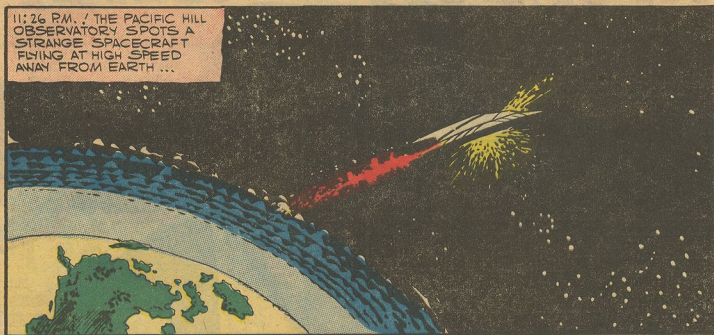


THE AGENCY THAT I WORK FOR,
STEPS INTO THE PICTURE...

YOU SAY YOU WORK FOR A
DEFENSE PLANT, HUH? OKAY,
WE'LL SEE NOW IF THOSE
WHATEVER-THEY-WERE
REALLY THOUGHT OF
EVERYTHING.



11:26 P.M. / THE PACIFIC HILL
OBSERVATORY SPOTS A
STRANGE SPACECRAFT
FLYING AT HIGH SPEED
AWAY FROM EARTH...



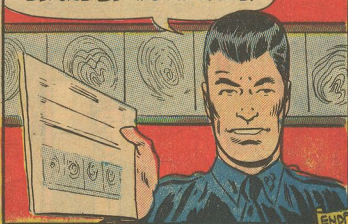
11:42 P.M. / CASE BROKEN WIDE OPEN. HAW-
KINS HAS HIS OWN FACE BACK, AND HE'S
REUNITED WITH HIS WIFE...

THAT NEW FACE OF
HIS WAS SOME
SORT OF FLEXI-
BLE PLASTIC.

TOO BAD THE ONE WHO
TOOK HIS PLACE, GOT
AWAY. BUT I HAVE A
HUNCH THEY'LL THINK
TWICE BEFORE TRYING
ANYTHING LIKE THIS
AGAIN.

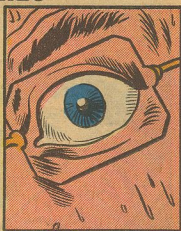


HOW DID WE BREAK THE CASE? WELL, YOU
SEE, I WORK FOR THE FINGERPRINT AGENCY
OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT. SINCE HAW-
KINS IS A DEFENSE WORKER, HIS FINGER-
PRINTS ARE ON FILE... AND THOSE
WHATEVER-THEY-WERE HADN'T THOUGHT
OF EVERYTHING. THEY FORGOT TO
CHANGE HIS FINGERPRINTS
BEFORE SETTING HIM LOOSE.



END

STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES



THE

ATOMIC CLERK



STOP STALLING, MISTER! WE WANT THOSE SATELLITE SECRETS! IT'S EITHER THOSE SECRETS OR YOUR LIFE!

PLEASE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! I HAVE NO SECRETS! I'M ONLY A CLERK... A SECOND GRADE CLERK!

52170

HE WAS A PENTAGON CLERK, A NINE-TO-FIVER, A MILD LITTLE MAN WHO HADN'T HARMED ANYONE IN HIS LIFE. YET SUDDENLY, HIS OBSCURE EXISTENCE WAS SHATTERED BY A CLOAK AND DAGGER DRAMA RIVALING A HITCHCOCK THRILLER.

WHY? WHY? WHY?

WADE HAD STAYED LATE THAT DAY TO CLEAR HIS DESK...

WORKING OVER-TIME, MISTER WADE?

HAD TO CLEAN UP SOMETHING! OTHERWISE I'D GET SWAMPED IN PAPER WORK! GOOD NIGHT, TOM!



AFTER TWO BLOCKS, HE HAD THE FEELING THAT HE WAS BEING FOLLOWED...



I HAVE A HUNCH THAT MAN IS AFTER ME, BUT I WON'T BE CERTAIN UNTIL I TURN DOWN THIS ALLEY!

Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!
TAKE 'EM FREE!

100 STAMPS

ALL DIFFERENT—from Every Corner of The Globe!
Start NOW to Enjoy The Hobby of Presidents and Kings!

YOURS FREE—100 fascinating foreign stamps. Each different. Each worth real money. Total Catalog Value well over \$2.00. But they're yours **FREE**. And they haven't even been sorted as to worth, so there's no telling what treasures you may find among them!

There's fun and adventure ahead for you in Stamp Collecting. Almost everything on earth is pictured on stamps—marvels of science and art, natural wonders, great people. No wonder statesmen, kings and movie stars collect them! And now **YOU** can get started on this wonderful

hobby with 100 exciting, colorful stamps from every corner of the world—**ALL yours FREE!**

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Supply is limited. So hurry—and we'll also include famous Berlin Bear Stamp **FREE**—plus a **FREE** copy of our "How to Collect Stamps" and other interesting offers for your inspection. **RUSH** coupon—with only 10¢ to help cover postage and handling **RIGHT AWAY**. If coupon has been used, write and mail 10¢ direct to: **LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. CC-9-10, Littleton, N. H.**

Also FREE!

If You Act Quickly!
PRIZED BERLIN BEAR STAMP!
Sought-after Red Russian Bear Stamp issued as propaganda to show rebuilding of Berlin. **FREE** if you rush coupon.

LITTLETON STAMP CO.

Dept. CC-9-10, Littleton, N. H.

Please send me—**FREE**—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, plus famous Berlin Bear Stamp, and **FREE** copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Name _____ (Please PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$7.00 EACH

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannon. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannon!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY \$1.00 plus 10¢ postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY \$1.00 plus 10¢ postage.

GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY \$1.00 plus 10¢ postage.

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

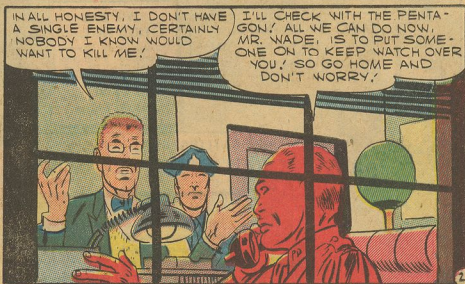
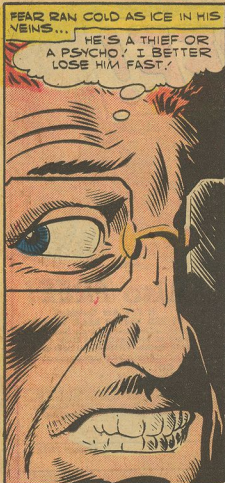
SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. C-5 NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:
Naval Gun @ \$1.10
Civil War Gun @ \$1.10
Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES



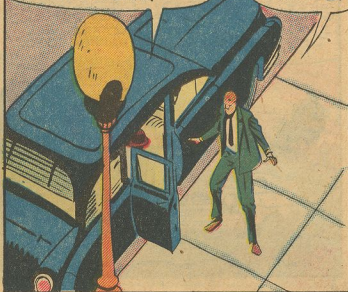
STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

ALL NIGHT LONG WADE HAD CHECKED...THERE HAD BEEN A DETECTIVE UNDER HIS WING - DOWN GUARDING HIM... BUT IN THE MORNING...



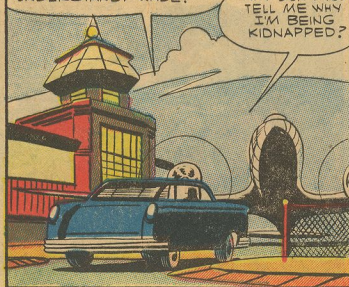
HOLD IT, BUSTER, YOU'RE COMING WITH US, GET IN THE CAR.

WH...WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?



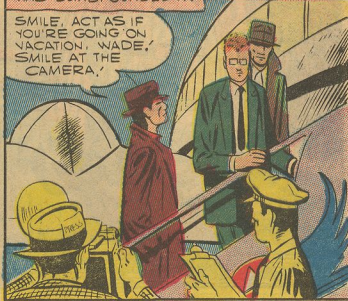
DO EXACTLY AS WE SAY AND YOU WON'T GET HURT, UNDERSTAND, WADE.

WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT? WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHY I'M BEING KIDNAPPED?



EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO SWIFTLY, WADE WAS DUMBFOUNDED...

SMILE, ACT AS IF YOU'RE GOING ON VACATION, WADE, SMILE AT THE CAMERA.



WHAT ARE YOU AFTER? WHAT'S YOUR GAME?

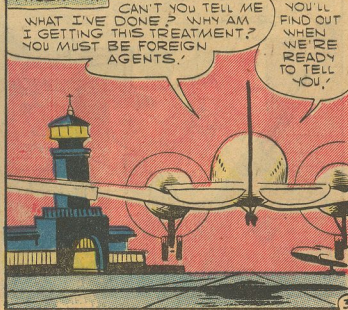
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN, WADE. FOLLOW ORDERS OR WE'LL GET ROUGH.



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AFTER LANDING IN PHOENIX...

CAN'T YOU TELL ME WHAT I'VE DONE? WHY AM I GETTING THIS TREATMENT? YOU MUST BE FOREIGN AGENTS.

YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE'RE READY TO TELL YOU.

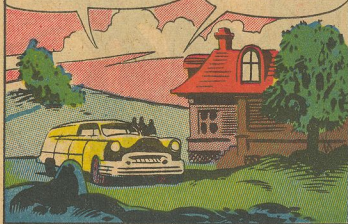


STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

DRIVEN TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, WADE WAS HUSTLED INTO A LONELY HOUSE...

TELL ME, FOR HEAVENS SAKE, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME? I'M NOT IMPORTANT, I HAVE NO MONEY.

ALL WE CAN TELL YOU IS THAT YOU STAY PUT, AND NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO YOU.



TIMID BY NATURE, EVEN HE COULD NOT TAKE TWO DAYS OF TENSE ANXIETY...

MY NERVES ARE CRACKING! KIDNAPPED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT WITHOUT CAUSE OR REASON, I'M GOING TO WRITE TO THE F.B.I. -- TO THE PRESIDENT ABOUT THIS OUTRAGE.

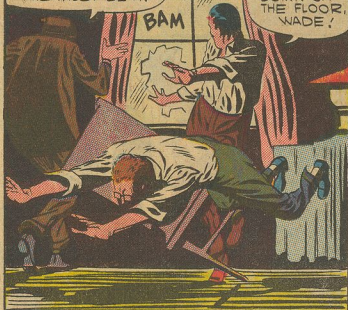
GO RIGHT AHEAD, WADE, BUT IT WON'T GET YOU OUT OF HERE.



THIS MUST BE IT.

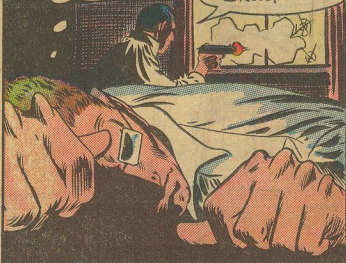
BAM

DOWN ON THE FLOOR, WADE!



IF I EVER GET OUT OF THIS MESS ALIVE, IT WILL BE A MIRACLE!

KEEP DOWN, WADE, THOSE SLUGS ARE AIMED AT YOUR SKULL.



SUDDENLY, A LULL OCCURRED...

WE'RE ALL RIGHT HERE, NOT A SCRATCH.

SWELL, IT'S ALL SEWED UP, NOT ONE OF THEM GOT AWAY.



WHAT DID HE MEAN, ALL SEWED UP? WHAT AM I, SOME SORT OF PING-PONG BALL BETWEEN TWO RIVAL GANGS?

WHAT DO YOU WANT? YOU'RE STILL ALIVE -- NOTHING HAPPENED TO YOU!



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

AFTER SEVERAL MORE DAYS LIMPED BY --

ALL RIGHT, WADE, GET YOUR THINGS TOGETHER. WE'RE TRAVELING AGAIN.

IT'S ABOUT TIME. THIS SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME. IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.



STILL UNHARMED, WADE WAS TAKEN DIRECTLY HOME...

STILL, THERE'S A LAW AGAINST FORCIBLE DETENTION AND SEIZURE IN THIS COUNTRY. NOW WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

WE'RE GOING NOW, WADE. LOOK AT THIS PAPER AND TAKE THIS ENVELOPE. MAYBE FROM THESE YOU CAN PUT THE JIGSAW PUZZLE TOGETHER.



IN AN HOUR, THEY WERE AIRBORNE...

WE'RE COMING INTO WASHINGTON. THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS CONTACT THE POLICE... THAT IS UNLESS YOU INTEND TO DO AWAY WITH ME.

YOU'RE VERY IM-PATIENT. MAYBE IF YOU KEEP QUIET, WADE, YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHING.



WH - WHY... MORLEY'S MY EXACT DOUBLE

ARMY LAUNCHES SECRET SATELITE

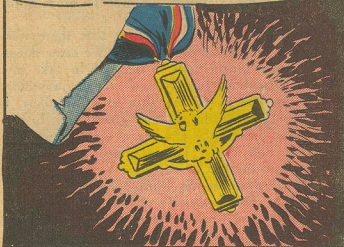
PROFESSOR MORLEY'S INVENTION NOW IN SPACE.



PROFESSOR MORLEY

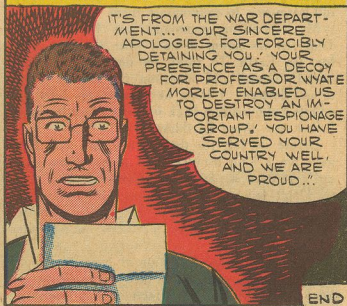
CONFUSION WAS ADDED WHEN SOMETHING DROPPED OUT OF THE LETTER...

A MEDAL? THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS? WHY? WHAT HAVE I DONE? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE.



IT WAS NO MISTAKE. THE LITTLE PENTAGON CLERK WAS A HERO DESPITE HIMSELF...

IT'S FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT... "OUR SINCERE APOLOGIES FOR FORCIBLY DETAINING YOU. YOUR PRESENCE AS A DECOY FOR PROFESSOR WADE MORLEY ENABLED US TO DESTROY AN IMPORTANT ESPIONAGE GROUP. YOU HAVE SERVED YOUR COUNTRY WELL, AND WE ARE PROUD..."



END

EJOS DISCOVERS EARTH

My name is Ejós Tsof and I am a Martian of the second degree. As you probably know, my father was the late Ogó Tsof, who led our space fleet to victory in the war with Venus. In years to come there probably will be a great controversy over who really discovered the planet the inhabitants call Earth. Right now I want to state that if there is to be any name giving by us to that sphere, it should be called Tsof. For the records definitely show I was the first Martian to set foot on that planet.

On the seventy-first day of the month of Gonus, in the year of Plutonus, a rumor reached our beloved ruling council. Seems that the Venutians still held the crazy idea they could beat us in a war and get back possession of two of their moons that we occupied. Furthermore they were said to be massing a space fleet on an asteroid they had discovered in the third Galetic belt. As commander of the safety patrol I was called before our beloved ruling council.

"You will take six spaceships with you and see if you can find out if there is any truth to this rumor. If you discover that the Venutians are breaking the terms of the treaty you have our full permission to disintegrate them."

My second in command was Honjo Orezo. They say he claims to have been the first to set foot on Earth. To think he once was my best friend! Greed and ambition do strange things to us Martians. I hope he realizes his folly and admits I shoved him back into the spaceship when I first saw those Earthlings.

Before we left for the journey, my wife Rega gave me a long list of things to buy. She never did care how she spent my money.

"Don't tell me this time you mislaid the list," she warned. "I'm sick and tired of your excuses. Stop off at Pluto and get me these things. Understand?"

I didn't like the intonation of her voice, but I merely smiled, stepped on her right toe as one does here in a sign of affection, and joined my crew. No publicity was given to our trip. It looked

merely like the routine safety patrol that I always made. My navigator set the dial control at thirty-nine perlikers and we were off on our journey. We used the inter-scan screens to keep check on the other ships of my patrol.

We were on the rim of the second Galetic belt when we ran into that terrible Meteor storm. Our instruments did not function and after two weeks of cruising there came the terrible realization voice by Honjo Orezo.

"I think we are lost!"

There was no need to tell this to the crew of my flagship nor to the crews of the other ships. Somehow they all seemed to get that same feeling. Yet we weren't worried. Our ships had the new loto type fuel which meant we could keep on almost indefinitely. Our pill supply, including the new green pills, would take care of our nutritional needs. The great danger was boredom. It was getting monotonous reading and rereading the list of things my wife gave me. She certainly would be surprised if we never came back.

Then on that eventful day, my screener pointed to the strange object he was following.

"Something that shouldn't be here, is here. Sir. Looks like either a moon or asteroid. We could land and recheck the condition of the hulls of our ships."

"Good idea," I agreed. "Inform the other ships of our intention."

We had no idea at that time that there was life on the planet known as Earth. We came down in a large green field. I decided to take my thought-translator just in case we met anything that might be considered akin to us Martians. I was the first one out on that green field. In my left hand I held the emblem of our planet, the beloved half circle. Honjo Orezo followed me and so did the rest of our crew.

"In the name of the ruling council of Mars, I, Ejós Tsof, take possession of this large asteroid."

Suddenly we were aware of a creature coming to us. Was it animal, mineral, or vegetable? Our nerve disintegrators were ready just in case it

should prove to be dangerous.

"You scared my cows," shouted the creature at us. "You fellows from Hollywood have a lot of nerve. So you are shooting another one of those space pictures. You need permission to land in my field. Where's your director? I want to talk to him. Now get off within fifteen minutes, or I'll call the state police."

It was quite evident he was threatening us. Just to give him a lesson I aimed my nerve disintegrator and pulled the trigger. Nothing happened except that he continued to talk.

"You want to get a sample of my pistol? Don't get smart. Just get off. And pronto!"

You can imagine how scared we felt when it dawned upon us that this creature was immune to our deadliest of weapons — the nerve disintegrator! With it we had subdued the Venutians and put down the revolt of the slaves on Roonis. But I kept cool and calm under the situation.

"We are Martians. We have discovered this planet and are taking possession of it. Kindly notify your authorities at once."

Give the creature credit. It knew what to say and we listened.

"Columbus got away with that line when he told the indians he discovered America. We have been here a long long time. You just wait till I get the state troopers."

We waited. What else did we have to do. Soon cars came with something that made noise. We talked with their chief. He came to a sensible conclusion.

"This looks like the real stuff," he told the farmer. "We better treat them nice. I'll see the proper federal authorities are notified. But you better get ready for the mob of reporters, photographers, and curious humans that will be here."

I had no idea of just what a curious human is at that time. This makes it clear why we left with six spaceships and returned only with one. They were not lost in a fight. No fight ever took place. Those curious humans came. They tore our ships apart. "Souvenir" are what they wanted. I think they would have torn us apart also.

We finally were taken to Washington where they have the capitol of the biggest country on Earth. This country is called the United States. We were permitted to see several of their large cities. One thing struck all of us. The people were always in a hurry. I think they look up to some-

thing called Speed, but this is not clear in my mind. On my next trip to Earth I shall ask them to clarify the matter.

Definitely the real ruling power of Earth is in the hands of the children. For even the smallest child can boss the biggest parents. The parents vote for their officials who follow orders. Since the parents do what the children want, it must follow the children who are the real rulers. We wanted to discuss politics with the children. However they taught us a game called baseball. You take a stick and hit a ball. The object of the game is to prevent a player from stealing a base. It is all confusing because I understand the players are all honest.

It will take many years for us to understand the customs and actions of these creatures on Earth. Some things, I doubt, we will ever figure out. They gave us a drink called tea. First they made it hot. Then they blew on it to cool it. Then they put lemon in it to make it sour. Then sugar to make it sweet. Looks like a lot of wasted effort.

We went to see something called motion pictures. Like our scan screeners. We saw a picture about flying saucers. This Hollywood must be a wonderful place. We could probably learn to make better spaceships if we sent some of our experts to that place to learn the new techniques.

I mentioned to one of their big officials that my wife Rega had given me a list of things to get her.

"We'll take you through some of our department stores," he replied. "Get whatever you want for her."

As you know, all the women on Mars are jealous of the things I brought back for my wife. But I have good news. Earth is sending us some experts who will open branch department stores in all the leading cities of Mars. Why are they so kind to us? All we can give them is something we don't need here — gold!

Within a short time you will all be able to see these creatures from Earth. They are going to run special excursion flying saucers at special rates. I hope it succeeds. If so, then we will do the same. Really, I am glad we discovered the planet known as Earth. The future seems cheerful and bright for all of us.

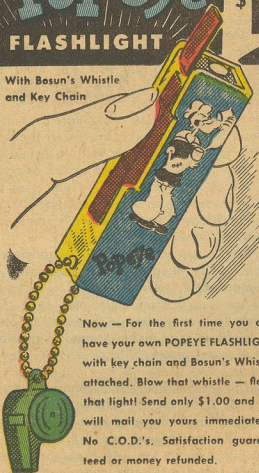
The End



PoPeye FLASHLIGHT

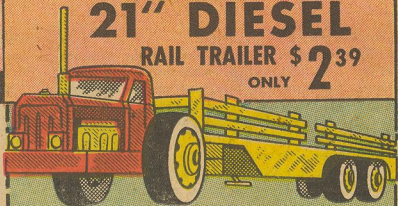
ONLY
\$1.00

With Bosun's Whistle
and Key Chain



Now — For the first time you can have your own POPEYE FLASHLIGHT with key chain and Bosun's Whistle attached. Blow that whistle — flash that light! Send only \$1.00 and we will mail you yours immediately. No C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

21" DIESEL RAIL TRAILER \$2.39 ONLY



Here's a diesel truck trailer that is the biggest, but the biggest truck you'll ever play with. Almost two feet long and half a foot high and wide. Made of unbreakable plastic. Has removable rails for loading. Trailer stands alone when unhooked from Diesel cab. Send only \$2.39 with coupon. Your truck shipped immediately. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. PD-4 NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Please send me the items checked off below. I understand that I may return merchandise for full refund if not 100% satisfied.

POPEYE FLASHLIGHTS @ \$1.00 each.

21" DIESEL TRUCKS @ \$2.39 each.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

Canada & Foreign Countries: send international money order for \$1.25 for Flashlight, \$2.65 for Truck.

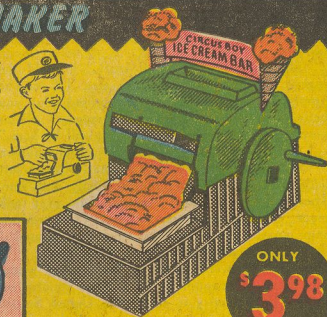
Circus Boy ICE CREAM MAKER

KID'S Now you can make your own ice-cream, sherbet, ices or frozen custard! And you can even make money while you're having fun! You can set up your own ice-cream stand and sell ice-cream or ices to your relatives and friends!

This all-plastic and metal ice-cream maker is the same one appearing on the TV show, CIRCUS BOY.

All parts may be washed! Absolutely safe and harmless! So easy to operate — all you need is ice and salt and whatever ingredients you will need for ices, sherbet, etc.

Send coupon immediately with \$3.98. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or you may return ice-cream maker for full refund.



ONLY
\$3.98

50 BALLOONS WITH PUMP

ONLY \$1.25

Not ten, not twenty, not thirty, but FIFTY balloons, all kinds, for only \$1.25—together with a hand pump that will pump up your balloons in no time at all! Have fun at parties with your own supply of colorful balloons. Send only \$1.25 with coupon today. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Satisfaction guaranteed or you may return balloons for full refund.



SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. B-3
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:

Enclosed is \$3.98. Send Circus Boy Ice Cream Maker
Enclosed is \$1.25. Send 50 Balloons with Pump.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

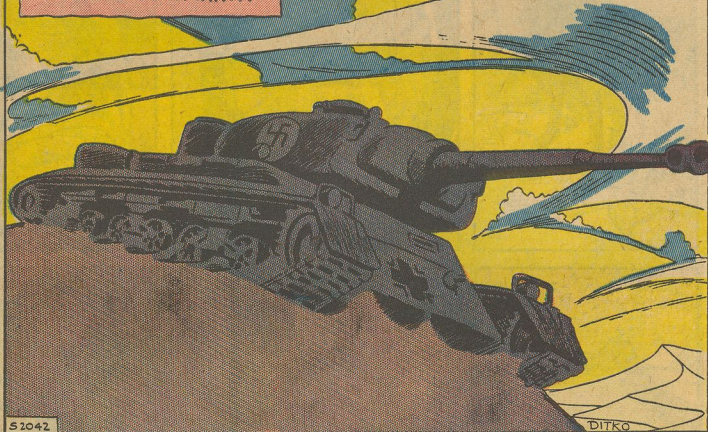
Zone _____

State _____

Canadian and Foreign orders. Send \$4.50 for Ice Cream Maker or \$1.50 for Balloons. Use only International Money Order.

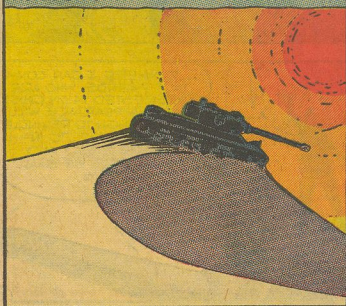
THE Desert Spell

ALONE IN THE DESERT, SEARED BY THE PITILESS SUN AND PITTED BY NUMBERLESS SANDSTORMS, STANDS AN ABANDONED RELIC OF THE WAR THAT WAS ONCE FOUGHT HERE... A TANK!

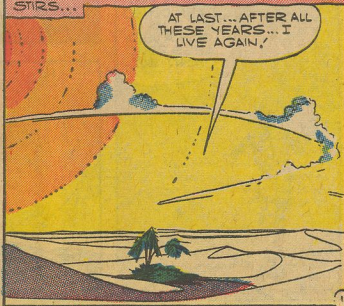


S2042

ALONE, ABANDONED, CAUGHT IN THE VISE OF THE DESERT SPELL -- A TANK...



BUT NOW, AT THE NEARBY OASIS JUST BEYOND THE GIANT SAND DUNE, A FIGURE STIRS...



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

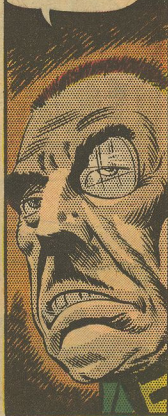
INCREDIBLE, BUT TRUE! THIS CHEMICAL WARFARE STAFF OFFICER OF THE ARMY THAT HAD BEEN DEFEATED HERE, RATHER THAN RISK CAPTURE AND TRIAL AS A WAR CRIMINAL...



...HAD, IN THE CLOSING DAYS OF THE WAR, PREPARED THIS OASIS AS A HIDING PLACE. HE HAD DRUNK A SUSPENDED ANIMATION SERUM OF HIS OWN DEVISING, AND ALL THESE YEARS HE HAD SLEPT, BUT NOW...



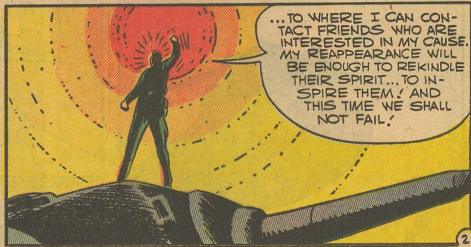
AND BECAUSE I LIVE AGAIN... WE SHALL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE TO CONQUER THE WORLD.



...BACK AT THE OASIS I HAVE ALL THE TOOLS AND PARTS I NEED TO REPAIR IT! SOON IT WILL CARRY ME ACROSS THE DESERT...



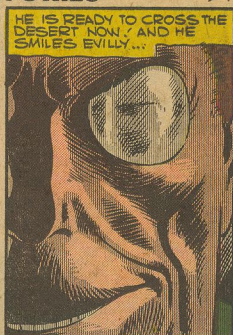
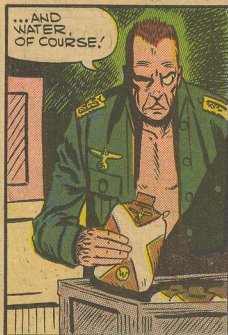
...TO WHERE I CAN CONTACT FRIENDS WHO ARE INTERESTED IN MY CAUSE. MY REAPPEARANCE WILL BE ENOUGH TO REKINDLE THEIR SPIRIT... TO INSPIRE THEM! AND THIS TIME WE SHALL NOT FAIL!



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

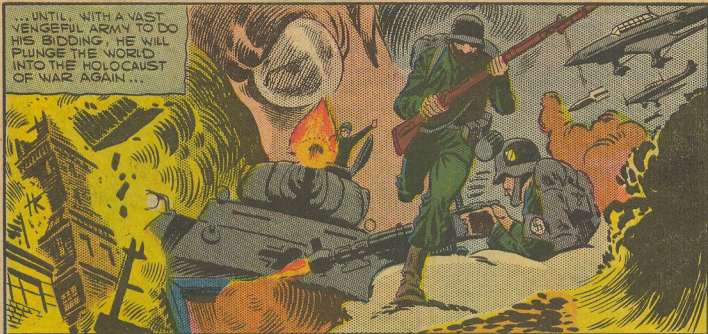


STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES



STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

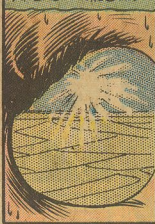
...UNTIL, WITH A VAST VENGEFUL ARMY TO DO HIS BIDDING, HE WILL PLUNGE THE WORLD INTO THE HOLOCAUST OF WAR AGAIN...



NOW, HE SITS AT THE CONTROLS OF THE TANK. HE IS READY TO PRESS THE STARTER BUTTON. AND NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, TO PLAN HIS ROUTE, HE FORCES HIMSELF...



...TO CONTEMPLATE THE SANDY WASTES THAT STRETCH ENDLESSLY BEFORE HIM, AND DESPITE HIMSELF, KNOWING THE VAST STRENGTH OF THAT AWFUL DESOLATION, HE FEELS A SUDDEN SPURT OF FEAR, AND OF THIRST...



STILL STARING, HE REACHES BEHIND HIM FOR A FLASK...

JUST ONE QUICK DRINK OF WATER... AND THEN I'LL MOVE OUT.

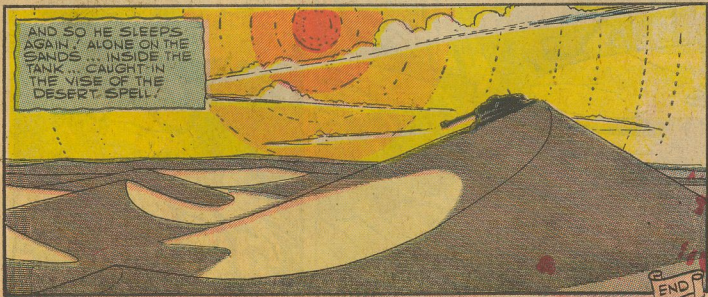


BUT THEN...

OH, (GROAN) NO! I WASN'T LOOKING WHEN I REACHED BEHIND ME! THIS IS THE WRONG FLASK! I DRANK THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION SERUM! AND SO MUCH OF IT... IT WILL BE THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE I LIVE AGAIN.



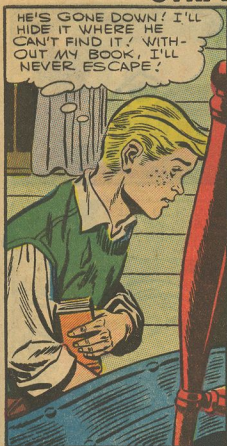
AND SO HE SLEEPS AGAIN, ALONE ON THE SANDS... INSIDE THE TANK... CAUGHT IN THE VISE OF THE DESERT SPELL.



END

ESCAPE!!





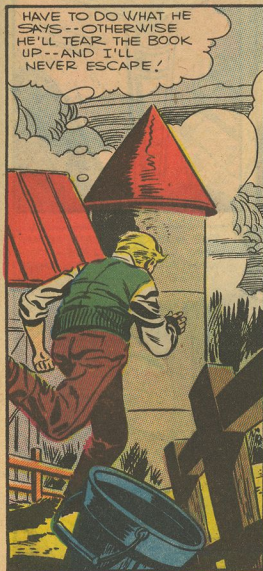
HE'S GONE DOWN! I'LL HIDE IT WHERE HE CAN'T FIND IT! WITHOUT MY BOOK, I'LL NEVER ESCAPE!



THE CHORES ARE STILL WAITING! DO I HAVE TO COME UP FOR YOU?



NO... I'M LEAVING FOR THE BARN RIGHT NOW!



HAVE TO DO WHAT HE SAYS--OTHERWISE HE'LL TEAR THE BOOK UP--AND I'LL NEVER ESCAPE!



WE WERE WISE TO TAKE HIM IN FROM THE ORPHANAGE--EH, SARAH? WITH HIM DOING ALL THE CHORES ON THE FARM, LIFE HAS TURNED EASY FOR THE TWO OF US!

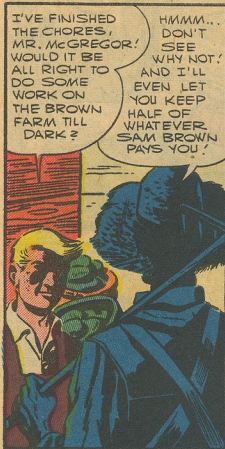


YES, GEORGE, BUT SOMETIMES I WONDER IF WE HAVEN'T SHOVED TOO MUCH ONTO THE BOY'S SHOULDERS! HE HARDLY EVER GETS ANY REST--AND LAST NIGHT I HEARD HIM MOANING OF ESCAPE AGAIN!

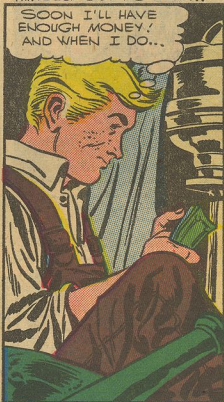
STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES



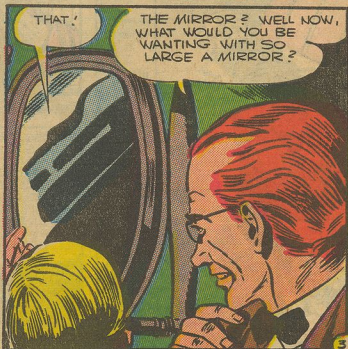
ONE DAY, NOT LONG AFTER...



AND SO THE MONTHS PASS WITH THE BOY SLAVING TO KEEP UP WITH THE CHORES -- AND HIRING HIMSELF OUT AS WELL...



HE HAS ENOUGH NOW... AND HE RUSHES TO TOWN...

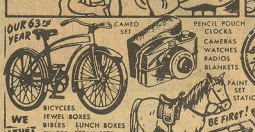


YOGI BERRA
HOMERS IN THE 9th-
WINS BIG GAME!

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU **CASH**
or **PREMIUMS**

GET A
SIGNED
PICTURE
OF YOGI
BERRA
FREE!..
PLUS FREE
"PUZZLES"
MAIL COUPON



OUR 63rd YEAR-WE ARE RELIABLE

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-C Tyrone, Pa.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-C Tyrone, Pa. Date

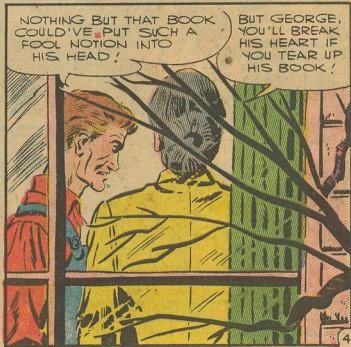
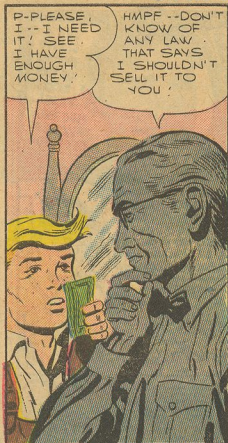
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount owed within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "PUZZLES" and FREE picture of Yogi Berra!

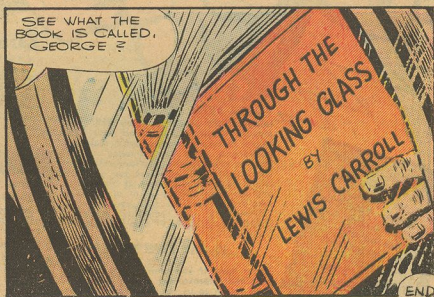
NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R.D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

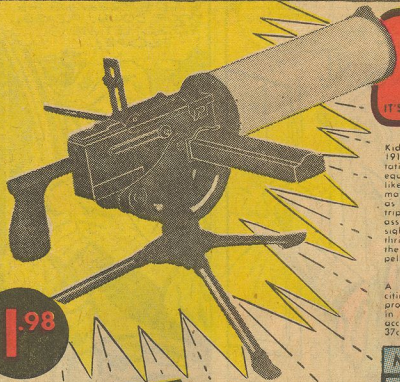
STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES





Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



1.98

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET

- Pellet firing Tripod Machine Gun with sight
- Fires 10 rounds as fast as you pull the trigger
- Loads with a magazine
- Full size target for practice
- Full supply of ammunition

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets, and target.

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type (1917A) water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

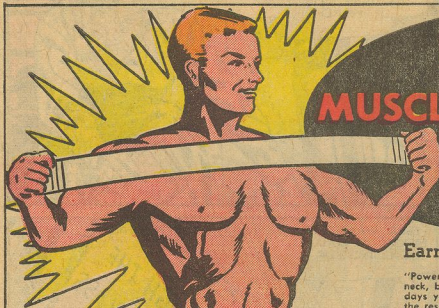
HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. TD-14
35 Wilbur Street Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery.

Name _____

Address _____



DEVELOP MUSCLES OF STEEL!

START BUILDING A SUPER
BODY IN JUST 10 DAYS

only \$1.00

Earn the respect of all you meet

YOU'LL FEAR NO ONE

Imagine how proud you'll be when your muscles begin to bulge and your body begins to take on the powerful, rock-hard appearance of a "Mr. America". You'll fear no one because you're confident of your might! And, wherever you go you'll enjoy the envious glances of other guys, and the open admiration of all the girls who'll just love to feel your muscles. "Power-Gym" is compactly made of elastic rubber. Only \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

Features

- Develops a muscular frame
- Keeps you trim and healthy
- Fear no one
- Be envied and admired
- Made of elasticized rubber

Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. MD-14
Lynbrook, New York

Rush my "Power-Gym" Muscle Builder at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for full refund of purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery.

Name _____

Address _____

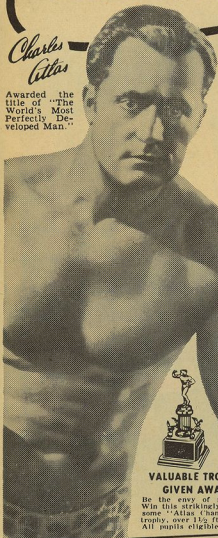
Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles
Atlas

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY
GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends!
Win this strikingly hand-
some "Atlas" (champions'
trophy, over 1½ ft. high!
All pupils eligible.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs.
and 4½ inches on
my chest, 3 inches
on my arms. I am
never consti-
pated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs.
and increased my
chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference!
I have put 3½
inches on my chest
(normal) and 2½
inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs.
When I started

your course I
weighed only 141.
Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are
wonderful. The first
week my arm in-
creased one inch.
My chest has gone
up 6 inches. I am
a solid mass of
muscle."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me
from a weakling
to a real he-man.
My chest has gone
up 6 inches. I am
a solid mass of
muscle."

—J. W., Montana

JUST tell me where you want it—
and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of
powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your
friends will grow bug-eyed with
wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your
shoulders—put trip-hammer power in
both your arms—make your
legs two pillars of strength?
Then just check what you
want below. I'll prove you
can get it in just 15 minutes
a day—in your own home
—or it won't cost you a
penny!

I don't care if you are
15 or 50 years old—or
how ashamed of your
present physical con-
dition you may be. I
can give you a "barrel
chest" and a vise-like
grip. I can shoot new
strength into your old backbone, exercise
those inner organs—help you
cram your body so full of pep,
vigor and red-blooded vitality
that you won't feel there's even
"standing room" left for
weakness and that lazy
feeling. I'll wake up
t h a t
sleeping
energy of
yours and
make it
hum like
a high-
powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look differ-
ent. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION**!" That's
the ticket! The identical natural
method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny
skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thou-
sands of other fellows are becoming mar-
velous physical specimens—my way. I give
you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop
your strength through "**Dynamic Tension**"
you can laugh at the artificial muscle-
makers. You simply utilize the **DOR-**
MANT muscle-power in your own God-
given body—watch it increase
and multiply double-quick into
real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and

run down?

Always tired?

Nervous?

Lacking in con-

fidence?

Suffering from bad

breath?

Fat and flabby?

Do you want to lose

excess weight?

WHAT TO DO

ABOUT IT is told

in my **FREE BOOK**

My method—"**Dynamic Tension**"—will turn the trick for
you. No theory—so easy! Spend
only 15 minutes a day in your
own home. From the very
start you'll be using my meth-
od of "**Dynamic Tension**" al-
most unconsciously every min-
ute of the day—walking, bend-
ing over, etc.—to **BUILD THE**
MUSCLE and **VITALITY**
you want. And you'll be using
the method which many great
athletes use for keeping in con-
dition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball
and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-
Page Book. Just
Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my
famous method. (Over 3½ MILLION fel-
lows have sent for it already.) It contains
32 pages, packed from cover to cover with
actual photographs and valuable advice.
Shows what "**Dynamic Tension**" has done
for others, answers many vital questions.
Page by page it shows what I can do for
YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fel-
low who wants a better build. Yet I'll
send you a copy absolutely **FREE**. Just
glancing through it
may mean the turning
point in your whole
life! Check the infor-
mation you want (in
the coupon below) and
rush it to me person-
ally. **CHARLES ATLAS**,
Dept. 325-G, 115 East
23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325-G,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

*Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of
Body I Want:*

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely **FREE** a copy of your
famous book showing how "**Dynamic Tension**"
can make me a new man—32 pages,
cramped with photographs, answers to
vital health questions, and valuable ad-
vice. I understand this book is mine to
keep and sending for it does not obligate
me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

Boys! Girls! Men! Women!



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Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even **MORE MONEY** for yourself with exquisite, custom-designed **NAME-IMPRINTED** Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices. A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards. They sell just by being shown. It's easy too because...
We ship to your customers and we pay the postage.

*Thrilling, New, First-Time
Ideas in Christmas Cards
Will Bring You*

MORE EXTRA MONEY

Quicker Easier
THAN EVER BEFORE!

For Example: YOU CAN MAKE

\$50⁰⁰ for selling only
50 boxes of our
900 line. Samples Free!

To Prove This we'll send you our famous 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on approval and **FREE** samples of our exquisite, big-variety Special Value Personal Christmas Card lines **PLUS** full-color Catalog of our complete, money-making line. Just mail the coupon below. You'll be glad you did.

**Here's \$75.00 to \$500.00
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You don't need any experience. This is the fastest, easiest way to make all the extra money you need, and more, in your spare time! Simply show these spectacular, new, first-time ideas in Christmas Cards at low prices. All your friends and neighbors will fall in love with them on sight. Last year thousands of Wallace Brown folks made \$75.00, \$200.00, \$500.00 and even more this easy, simple way. It's fun! Join them by mailing this coupon **NOW**.

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CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT**
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New, Exciting! Rich deep-tone
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Please rush 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Assortment on approval—plus **FREE** samples of Personal Christmas Cards and **FREE** Catalog and money-making plans.

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